

S. S. Rowe, of Rusk, Texas, is visiting his brother in Mexico, T. J. Rowe.

Willie Criger changes his address for the Message from Molina to Paris, Mo.

Miss Mabel Brock left this week for Fort Smith, Ark., which is to be her future home.

Clarence Vivion, a former resident of this county, died at Parsons, Kans., a few days ago.

Mrs. F. L. Fawcett of Centralia visited her parents, Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Rice, in Mexico, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Crews have returned from a visit to their daughter, Mrs. Ollie Davidson, of High Hill.

Mrs. John Bush, the mother of Marvin Bush of this city, died at her home in New Florence last Thursday.

Mr. Leonard Robinson, formerly of this county, was married recently to Miss Jane Koch, at Hondo, Texas.

F. M. Ragsdale and family of this city, spent several days last week with A. M. Barnes and family at Hallsville.

A. H. Klekamp, of Lincoln, Neb., arrived here last week on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Klekamp.

Judge M. Crum, Judge W. W. Botts and S. L. Robinson were in Columbia this week on electric railway business.

Marriage license was issued here this week to Mr. George G. Triplett of Higginsville and Miss Ola Tucker of Farber.

Mrs. C. C. Cohoon, of Cordell, Okla., who is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Boatman of Mexico, renews for the Message.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Botts and daughter, Miss Daisy, of Columbia, attended the funeral of T. J. Mildred in Mexico last week.

Rev. B. D. Sipple, of Fayette, visited Laddonia relatives last week and attended the Men's Forward Movement in Mexico Sunday. While here he was the guest of his friend A. H. Moore and family.

Dr. W. H. Hickman. Osteopathic physician. Chronic diseases and diseases of children a specialty. Office, east side of Square, in Pasquett Bld., Mexico, Mo.

Trustee's Notice.

Whereas Thos. H. Waters and Geneva Waters, his wife, by their certain deed of trust, dated and recorded in Book 32, page 311, in Recorder's office of Audrain county, State of Missouri, conveyed to the undersigned W. A. Sharp, the following described real estate situated in Audrain county, State of Missouri, to-wit: All of lots numbered six (6) and seven (7) in Block five (5) of Muldrow's subdivision to the City of Mexico, Mo.

In trust to secure the payment of a certain promissory note with the interest thereon in said deed of trusts fully described, and set forth:

And whereas said deed of trust provides that if default be made in the payment of said interest, or any part thereof, then both principal and interest shall become due and payable;

And, whereas, default has been made in the payment of the interest due on said note and the said note and interest are now due and remain unpaid.

Now, therefore, I, W. A. Sharp, the trustee named in said deed of trust, at the request of the legal holder of said note, will on Friday, the 16th day of February, 1912, between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and five o'clock p. m. of that day, proceed to sell the above described real estate, at public vendue, to the highest bidder at the east front door of the Court House in Mexico, Missouri, for cash to satisfy said debt and the costs and expenses of executing this trust.

W. A. Sharp, Trustee.

Miss Minerva and William Green Hill

By FRANCES BOYD CALHOUN

CHAPTER XVI.

The Humble Petition. Billy, sitting in an old buggy in front of the livery stable, had just engaged in a long and interesting conversation with Sam Lamb. He was getting out of the vehicle when the sharp wire around the broken rod caught in the back of his trousers and tore a great hole. He felt a tingling pain and looked over his shoulder to investigate. Not being satisfied with the result, he turned his back to the negro and anxiously inquired: "Is my breeches tore, Sam?"

"Dey am dat," was the reply, "doy am busted fin Danter Beerchaba." "What I got to do 'bout it?" asked the little boy. "Aunt Minerva sho' will be mad. These here's brand-spankin' new trousers what I ain't never wore tell today. Ain't you got a needle an' thread so's you can fix 'em, Sam?"

"Nary er needle," said Sam Lamb. "Is my union suit tore, too?" asked Billy again turning his back for inspection. His friend made a close examination.

"Yo' unions is injured plum scarricious," was his discouraging declaration, "and hit pears ter me dat yo' hide done suffer, too; you's got er terrible sorch."

The child sighed. The injury to the leah was of small importance—he could hide that from his aunt—but the rent in his trousers was a serious matter.

"I wish I could get 'em mended 'fore I goes home," he said wistfully. "I tell you what do," suggested Sam. "I jow Miss Cecilia'll help yeh; jest go by her house an' sho'll durn 'em up fer yeh."

Billy hesitated. "Well, you see, Sam, me an' Miss Cecilia's engaged an' we's fixin' to marry jes' a-soon as I put on lunc pants, an' I shame to ask her. An' I don't believe young 'omans patches the breeches of young mans what they's goin' to marry now. Do you?"

Aunt Minerva ain't never patched no breeches for the major. And then, with a modest blush, "my unions is tore, too, an' I ain't got no notion else to hide my skin."

Again he turned his back to his friend and, his clouded little face looking over his shoulder, he asked: "Do my meat show, Sam?"

"She am visible ter the naked eye," said Sam Lamb loudly at his own wit.

"I don't believe God pays me much attention now," said the little boy dolefully; "ev' day I gets put to bed 'cause samplins' all time a-happenin'."

If he'd had a eye on me like he oughter they wouldn't a been no chaggin' Aunt Minerva's goin' to be mad 'tho' an' 'tho'."

"May be my 'oman can fix 'em, so's dey won't be so terrible bad," suggested the negro, "taint fer, so you jea' run down ter my cabin an' tell Sukey I say fix dem breeches."

The child needed no second bidding—he fairly flew. Sam's wife was cooking, but she cheerfully stopped her work to help the little boy. She sewed up the union suit and put a bright blue patch on his brown linen breeches.

Billy felt a little more cheerful, though he still dreaded confessing to his aunt, and he loitered along the way till it was nearly dark. Supper was ready when he got home and he walked into the dining room with his customary ease and grace. But he took his seat uneasily, and he was so quiet during the meal and ate so little that his aunt asked him if he was sick. He was planning in his mind how to break the news of the day's disaster to her.

"You are improving, William," she remarked presently, "you haven't got into any mischief today. You have been a mighty good little boy now for two days."

Billy flushed at the compliment and shifted uneasily in his seat. That patch seemed to burn him.

"If God'd jest do his part," he said darkly, "I wouldn't never git in no meanness."

After supper Miss Minerva washed the dishes in the kitchen sink and Billy carried them back to the dining room. His aunt caught him several times prancing sideways in the most idiotic manner. He was making a valiant effort to keep from exposing his rear elevation to her; once he had to walk backward.

"William," she said, sharply, "you will break my plates. What is the matter with you tonight?"

A little later they were sitting quietly in Miss Minerva's room. She was reading "The Christian at Home," and he was absentmindedly looking at a picture book.

"Sam Lamb's wife Sukey sho' is a powerful patcher," he remarked, feeling his way.

She made no answering comment, and the discouraged little boy was silent for a few minutes. He had worn Aunt Cindy's many-colored patches too often to be ashamed of this one for himself, but he felt that he would like to draw his aunt out and find how she stood on the subject of patches.

"Aunt Minerva," he presently asked, "what sorter patcher'd you rather wear on yo' pants, blue patches or brown?"

"On my what?" she asked, looking at him severely over her paper.

"I mean if you're me," he hastily explained. "Don't you think blue patches is the mos' nat'ral lookin'?"

"What are you drivin' at, William?" she asked; but without waiting for his answer she went on with her reading.

The child was silent for a long time, his little mind busy, then he began: "Aunt Minerva—"

She peered at him over her glasses a second, then dropped her eyes to the paper where an interesting article on Foreign Missions held her attention.

"Aunt Minerva," I snagged—Aunt Minerva, I snagged my—my skin to-day."

"Let me see the place," she said, absently, her eyes glued to a paragraph describing a cannibal feast.

"It's a-settin' on it right now," he replied.

Another long silence ensued. Billy resolved to settle the matter.

"It's gettin' sleepy," he yawned. "Aunt Minerva, I want to say my pray."

She stopped to lay her flushed cheek against his own.

"Honey," she softly said, "Maurice and I are going to be married soon; I love him very much and I want you to love him too."

He pushed her roughly from him. "An' you jes' 'celved me all the time," he cried, "an' me a-lovin' you better'n anybody I ever see since I's born? An' you a Sunday-school teacher? I ain't never a-goin' to true no body no mo'. Good-by, Miss Cecilia."

She caught his hand and held it fast. "I want you and Jimmy to be my little pages at the wedding, and wear dear little white satin suits all trimmed with gold braid"—she tried to be enthusiastic and arouse his interest; "and Linda and Frances can be little flower-girls and we'll have such a beautiful wedding."

"Jimmy an' Linda an' Frances can be all the pages an' flower-girls an' brides an' grooms they wants to, but you can't rope me in," he scornfully replied. "It's done with you an' I ain't never goin' to have me mo' sweet-heart long 'a I live."

(To be continued.)

She laid her paper down and he dropped to his knees by her side. He usually sprawled all over her lap during his lengthy devotions, but tonight he clasped his little hands and reared back like a rabbit on its haunches.

After he had rapidly repeated the Lord's Prayer, which he had recently learned, and had invoked blessings on all his new friends and never-to-be-forgotten old ones, he concluded with: "An', O Lord, you done kep' me f'm meddlin' with Aunt Minerva's bone any mo', an' you done kep' me f'm gittin' any mo' Easter eggs, an' playin' any mo' Injun, an' you done kep' me f'm lettin' Mr. Alkerson Jones come agin, an' now, O Lord, please don't lemme worry the very 'stancence outer Aunt Minerva any mo' 'n you can help, like she said I done this mornin', an' please, if they will be done, don't lemme hear the next new breeches what sho'll gimme like I done runt these here what I got on."

CHAPTER XVII.

A Green-Eyed Billy. "Have some candy?" said Miss Cecilia, offering a big box of bonbons to Billy, who was visiting her.

"Where'd you git 'em?" he asked, as he helped himself generously.

Maurice sent them to me this mornin'."

"Don't nobody pay no 'tention to Jimmy," he replied contemptuously; "he ain't nothin' but a baby, an' them other mens can come if you wants 'em to; but," said Billy, with a lover's unerring intuition, "I ain't a-goin' to stand for that long-legged, sorrel-top Maurice Richmond a-trottin' his great big carkiss down here ev' minute. I wish Aunt Minerva'd let me put on long pants tomorror so's we could git married."

He caught sight of a new ring sparkling on her finger.

"Who give you that ring?" he asked sharply.

"A little bird brought it to me," she said, trying to speak gayly and blushing again.

"A big red-headed peckerwood," said Billy savagely.

"Maurice loves you, too"—she hoped to conciliate him; "he says you are the brightest kid in town."

"Kid," was the scornful echo, "causes he's so big and tall, he's got to call me a kid. Well, he'd jes' a-wastin' hisself lovin' me; I don't like him an' I ain't a-goin' to never like him, an' soon's I put on long pants he's got to get out the worstes' lickin' he ever did see."

"Say, does you kiss him like you does me?" he asked presently, looking up at her with serious, unsmiling face.

She hid her embarrassment in a laugh. "Don't be foolish, Billy," she replied. "I'll bet he's kissed you more'n fifty hundred times."

"There's Jimmy whistling for you," said Miss Cecilia. "How do you two boys make that peculiar whistle? I would recognize it anywhere."

"Is he ever kiss you yet?" asked the child.

"I heard that you and Jimmy whipped Ed Brown because he imitated your own particular whistle. Did you?"

"How many times is he kiss you?" asked Billy.

The young girl put her arm around him and tried to nestle his little body against her own.

"I'm too big, anyway, for your real sweetheart," she said. "Why, by the time you are large enough to marry I should be an old maid. You must have Frances or Linda for your sweetheart."

"An' let you have Maurice!" he sneered.

She stopped to lay her flushed cheek against his own.

"Honey," she softly said, "Maurice and I are going to be married soon; I love him very much and I want you to love him too."

He pushed her roughly from him. "An' you jes' 'celved me all the time," he cried, "an' me a-lovin' you better'n anybody I ever see since I's born? An' you a Sunday-school teacher? I ain't never a-goin' to true no body no mo'. Good-by, Miss Cecilia."

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(To be continued.)

PUBLIC SALE!

Tuesday, February 13, 1912.

On the above date, at my place, known as the Cauthorn place, 1 mile northwest of Square, on the Thompson road, I will sell the following personal property:

One sorrel mare, 10 years old, will work in all harness.

Four head of cows, all giving a good flow of milk. One good heifer calf.

One good gilt weighing about 200 lbs., three shoats weighing about 75 lbs.

RHEUMATISM

Dr. Whitehall's RHEUMATIC REMEDY

For 15 years a Standard Remedy for all forms of Rheumatism, lumbago, gout, sore muscles, stiff or swollen joints. It quickly relieves the severe pains; reduces the fever, and eliminates the poison from the system. 50 cents a box at druggists.

Write for a Free Trial Box

Dr. Whitehall Megrinme Co. 188 S. Lafayette St. South Bend, Ind.

Public Sale.

Wednesday, Feb. 14, 1912.

Having decided to quit farming, on the above date I will sell at my farm, 12 miles northeast of Mexico, 4 miles northwest of Rush Hill and 5 miles west of Laddonia, without reserve or by-bid the following personal property, to-wit: 87 head of live stock.

25 head of horses and mules. One pair mare mules 16-12 hands, coming 6 years old, one pair horse mules 16 hands, coming 5 years old; one pair horse mules 15-2 hands, coming 4; one pair horse mules 15-3 hands, coming 4 years old; three mare mules 15 hands, coming 3 years old; three horse mules 15 hands, coming 4 years old; one pair horse mules 15-2 hands, coming 3 years old. These mules are broke and will be sold in pairs.

Six head of horses. One pair bay horses weigh 2,400, 9 years old; one grey mare 8 years old; one saddle mare bred to Jack 8 years old; two 2-year old horses. One yearling horse mule; extra good one; one mare mule colt.

Sixty head of hogs, fifty-three hogs weighing from 60 to 125 pounds. Six Chester White brood sows, will pig in March. One thoroughbred Poland China boar.

Two cows. One Jersey cow, giving milk, will calf in April. One Short-horn cow, with calf by side.

Farming implements. Four box wagons, 2 of them new; 1 wagon and frame; 1 top buggy and shafts, 2 buggy poles, 3 Janesville disc cultivators; 2 six-shovel tongue cultivators; 1 four-shovel cultivator; 1 Gretchen corn planter; 1 J. I. Case 12 inch gang plow; two 16 inch walking plows; 1 No. 3 Corn King manure spreader; 1 Force Feed Seeder with grass seed attachment; 1 cast iron roller; 1 Deering 4 roll shredder and husker; 2 patent endgate shoveling boards; one 15 foot harrow; 1 McCormick corn binder, 1 McCormick 5 foot mower, 1 fanning mill, 3 rolling cutters. This machinery has been used two seasons.

Harness: Five sets of leather work harness, 1 set double buggy harness; 1 set of single harness, 3 chain work harness, 1 Stuart clip machine, 1 fur lap robe, 5x7.

Oats, corn, hay, 300 or 400 bushels good red seed oats, 2,500 bushels good shucked corn to be sold in 100 bushel lots, 900 bushels good snapped corn, 7 tons timothy baled hay.

Some household and kitchen furniture. 20 dozen pure Black Langshan chickens.

Terms made known on day of sale. Sale begins at 10 o'clock sharp. Lunch on the ground.

J. T. Johnson and Ed. Atchison, Auctioneers.

Frank Grainge, Clerk.

SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW.

An announcement of more than ordinary interest is made elsewhere in this issue by the ST. LOUIS GLOBE - DEMOCRAT.

That sterling newspaper now sends out as a part of the Friday issue of its "Twice-a-Week" edition, an AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY MAGAZINE section of eight pages, with outside covers in colors, containing good stories, useful farm information, valuable hints to housekeepers and many other features of interest to every member of the family. Moreover it offers to accept subscriptions for the paper including the MAGAZINE section, at the special rate of ONE DOLLAR FOR TWO YEARS, or for TWO YEARLY subscriptions in the same order. The regular price of the paper alone is one dollar per year. This special offer will be open until further notice, but may be withdrawn at any time. Read the announcement and send in your order promptly.

J. D. McNAMARA, G. P. A., St. Louis, Mo. I. M. Richards, Agent Wabash R. R. Co.

House Caught Fire.

Fire caught in the roof of J. W. Rouses's house at the north end of Woodlawn, last Thursday morning, started presumably by a spark from the flue. The fire department was soon on hands and the fire was put out before much damage was done.

Judge J. D. Barnett held an adjourned term of the Circuit Court in Mexico this week.

THE TRUTH ABOUT BLUING.

Talk No. 8.

Avoid liquid bluing because it's at best only a weak solution of blue to an expensive package. The customer pays the cost of glass bottle and heavy freight charge by getting half cent's worth of bluing.

Buy RED CROSS BALL BLUING. Best blue, nothing but blue. Makes a basket of clothes look like a snow-drift. ASK YOUR GROCER.

CHICAGO & ALTON RY.

TIME TABLE

Effective May 29, 1910.

EAST BOUND—

Train. Leave

No. 24, "Early Bird" for St. Louis. 2:15 a.m.

No. 12, "Fast Express" for Peoria, Springfield and Chicago. 2:40 a.m.

No. 26, "Sight Hawk" for St. Louis. 4:19 a.m.

No. 32, Local Passenger to Road-house and St. Louis. 8:15 a.m.

No. 14, Missouri State Express for Peoria, Springfield and Bloomington. 1:42 p.m.

No. 22, "Red Flyer" for St. Louis. 2:03 p.m.

No. 212, Local Passenger to Louisiana. 8:15 p.m.

No. 10, "Red Hammer" to Jacksonville and Chicago. 10:52 p.m.

WEST BOUND—

No. 23, Early Bird to Kansas City. 1:06 a.m.

No. 25, Sight Hawk to Kansas City. 2:52 a.m.

No. 9, Red Hammer to Kansas City. 3:10 a.m.

No. 11, Fast Express to Kansas City. 6:30 a.m.

No. 113, Ex. Sunday Local freight for Slater. 7:10 a.m.

No. 211, Local passenger to Jefferson City. 7:40 a.m.

No. 21, Red Flyer to Kansas City. 12:45 p.m.

No. 15, Missouri State Express for Peoria, Springfield and Bloomington. 1:42 p.m.

No. 23, Daily Jefferson City mail. 7:40 a.m.

No. 21, Ex. Sunday Jefferson City Accom. 2:30 p.m.

JEFFERSON CITY BRANCH.

FROM THE SOUTH—

No. 20, Ex. Sunday Jefferson City Mail. 1:30 p.m.

No. 212, Daily Jefferson City Accom. 8:15 p.m.

T. B. MARSHALL, Trk. Agt., Mexico, Mo.

A. H. T. A.

OF RUSH HILL, MO.

Meets Monday night on or before full moon in each month. Hedgcock's School House, D. L. ROBERTS, President. VAL EIDEL, JR., Sec.

CLARENCE A. BARNES

Attorney-At-Law, Mexico, Mo. Southern Bank Building.

I have money to loan on farms and town property at low rates and best of terms. Call or write.

S. D. STOCKS, Mexico, Mo.

Alonzo C. Whitson

Attorney-at-Law Notary Public. Over Savings Bank. Mexico, Mo.

C. A. WITHERSPOON, ABSTRACTOR OF LAND TITLES, MEXICO - MO. Office: South Side of Square

S. D. STOCKS

Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public E. SIDE SQUARE, MEXICO, MO.

The Farmers' Town Mutual Fire Insurance Co. Mexico, Missouri

Every dollar kept in circulation in the community helps increase property values. Every dollar sent out of this community, that could as well be spent here, hinders the wheels of progress and helps build up some other community at your expense.

Have Your Property Insured. W. L. FOWLES, Sec'y.

DR. K. R. BRAGG DENTIST First Door South City Hall MEXICO MISSOURI

MONEY TO LOAN On good Real Estate Security—Reasonable Rates and Easy Terms LAKENAN & BARNES MEXICO, MO. 30 years in the Business here.

McCoy Undertaking Establishment The most modern and thoroughly equipped Undertaking Establishment in this section of the state. Caskets, Steel Burial Vaults and a complete line of Undertaker's Supplies carried in stock.

EMBALMING LICENSED EMBALMER AT YOUR SERVICE PHONES 1111 Independent Office No. 29 Res. No. 29 Satisfactory GUARANTEED LADDONIA, MISSOURI.

Dr. J. F. Betz will be in his office every Friday and Saturday to examine eyes and fit glasses. First Door South City Hall, Mexico, Mo.

TO THE PUBLIC! The old reliable Barber Shop, Bodine's old stand, has been reopened. All work strictly guaranteed or no pay.

CALL AND GIVE ME A TRIAL. M. J. EDMONSON 108 E. Jackson St.

C. C. BOYD Auctioneer Centralia, Missouri Graduate of Missouri Auction School

Letters of Guardianship. Notice is hereby given that Letters of Guardianship on the estate of Lyle Dunlap were granted the undersigned by the Probate Court of Audrain county, Missouri, on the 6th day of January, 1912. All persons having claims against said Lyle Dunlap are required to exhibit the same for allowance before the Probate Court of said Audrain county within one year from the date of publication of this notice or they shall be forever barred.

John W. Howell, Guardian.